12:15, lay real low at night Creep in a jeep hit the corner tight Finna go clip they wings But gotta keep it neat and clean One-time [blam] make it so they momma cry Y'all shoulda eased up when I told you last time But now I gotta do it the hard way P-A-Y-back day Then we see 'em, the black and white on sixth street Cut a left in the lot of Mickey D's And pulled up to the window Ssshhh! Big Yon creeped on him real slow He could see when he looked at me That a brother wasn't thinkin' 'bout sh*t but the payback Rollin' with a panther, trained well No need for the hollerin' - f**k jail Only two gats in the ride But the black still had, the element of surprise Now I'm aimin' straight for the dome 'Cause I'm thinkin' about my homey's moms alone Cryin' cause her baby's dead man This pig finna kiss the lead man As an example so all the blue coats know You get poached when you f**k with black folk Said it 'til my voice was hoarse I ain't down with excessive force But of course I wasn't heard so I'm silent now Black folk can't be non-violent now I'd rather just lay you down, spray you down 'Til justice come around Cause without it there'll be no peace The only motherf**kin' pig that I eat is police Do it like Che said, so it work Stampede, retreat in guerrilla spurts And see that ya caps are peeled like potatoes 'Cause this is a war and pigs hate us If ya don't think so ask Nina G Cause she was raped two times by OPD By a motherf**king pig named Riley

So when I pinch I don't flinch or smile, see

I just laid low for the night to come

Rounded up the click, to straight drop the bomb

And got with K-Cloud for the throwaways

Went far, rented a car, and took off the plates

And came back through to the place where

Everybody knew that they was gonna show they face at

Stepped up, crept up, as I held my breath

And then I squeezed, coffee, donuts, and...

[Blam blam blam, blam, blam]

[Officer down, we need backup, there's an office down here

Oh sh*t!]

...death